



OUT OF THIS WORLD

JANUARY

OUT OF THIS WORLD

A Charlton Publication



10¢



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

My Pal!

Win
\$100

as I
just
did!

Stop being a **SKINNY** Weakling like I was
IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID
GAIN 25 lbs. of **HANDSOME**
POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!
IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%
WIN NEW STRENGTH for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

WIN NEW POPULARITY

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

BEFORE

How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These **5** PICTURE PACKED
HE MAN COURSES
Which YOU can NOW get FREE
BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for \$1

YOU CAN
WIN
a BIG 15"
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon



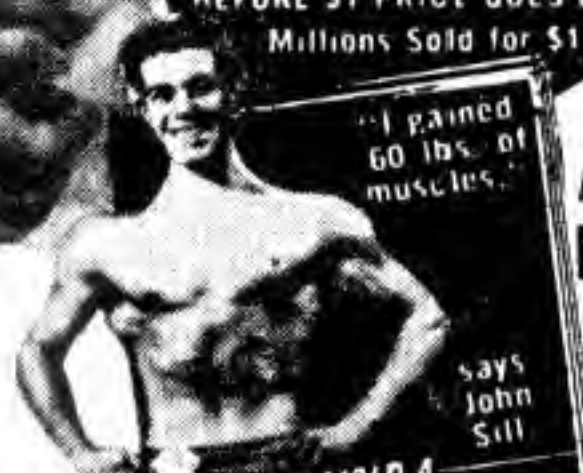
90 lb.
Skeleton

He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle

Mail the
"ALL
FREE"
coupon
get this
"AMAZING
SECRETS"
Photo Book

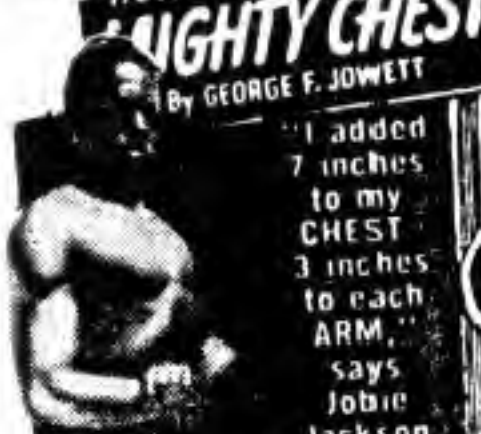
You'll LOOK, FEEL
ACT, like A Real
HE-MAN! Win Women
and Men Friends
Win in Sports!
Win Promotion,
Praise, Popularity

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)



I gained
60 lbs. of
muscles...
says John
Sill

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



I added
7 inches to
my
CHEST
3 inches to
each
ARM...
says John
Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



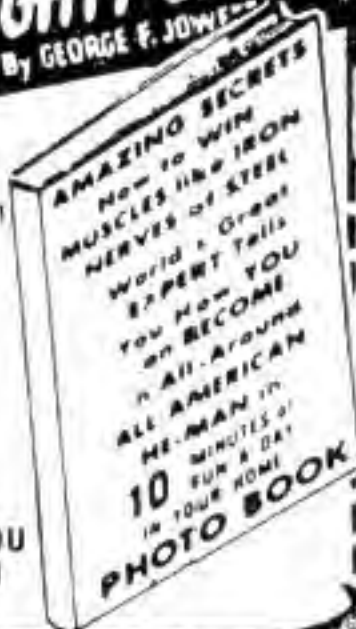
HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



GET
ALL 5
FREE

1

2

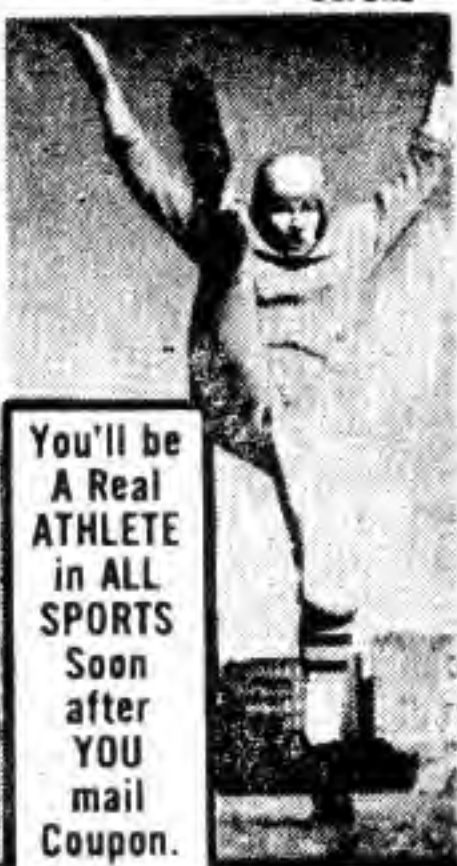
3

4

5



"I'm
PROUD
to be
seen
with
Jim
NOW!
Every-
body
admires
his build," says Nellie.
"Jim can lift the front
of a 2700 lb. car.
He amazes his friends!"



You'll be
A Real
ATHLETE
in ALL
SPORTS
Soon
after
YOU
mail
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER
in ALL SPORTS NOW.
YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby
you are I'll make you OVER by the
SAME method I turned myself from a
wreck to the strongest of the strong.
Why can't I do for you what I did for
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows
like You?

"Congratulations,
John! At last you
mailed the coupon
as EVERY MAN
should. Soon You'll
be as big and strong
as I am,"
says Jim Norman
to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle



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1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100. etc.

Dept. CH-89

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Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a
Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build
a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One
Volume How to become a Mighty HE-MAN ENCLOSED FIND 10c
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SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

OUT OF THIS WORLD
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JANUARY, 1959
(Printed in U.S.A.)

OUT OF THIS WORLD THE *TIME CHAMBER*

WHEN DR. PHARIS SUDDENLY DIED FROM NATURAL CAUSES, JUST AS HE HAD ALMOST PERFECTED THE TIME CHAMBER, HIS ASSISTANT, LEO LEANDER, INTENDED TO CARRY ON...

IN FIVE YEARS I'M TO INHERIT FIVE MILLION DOLLARS WHEN I'M THIRTY-FIVE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO WAIT THAT LONG!

WITH DR. PHARIS OUT OF THE WAY, I THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO SPEED THINGS UP SO I'LL GET MY DEAR LATE AUNT'S MONEY!

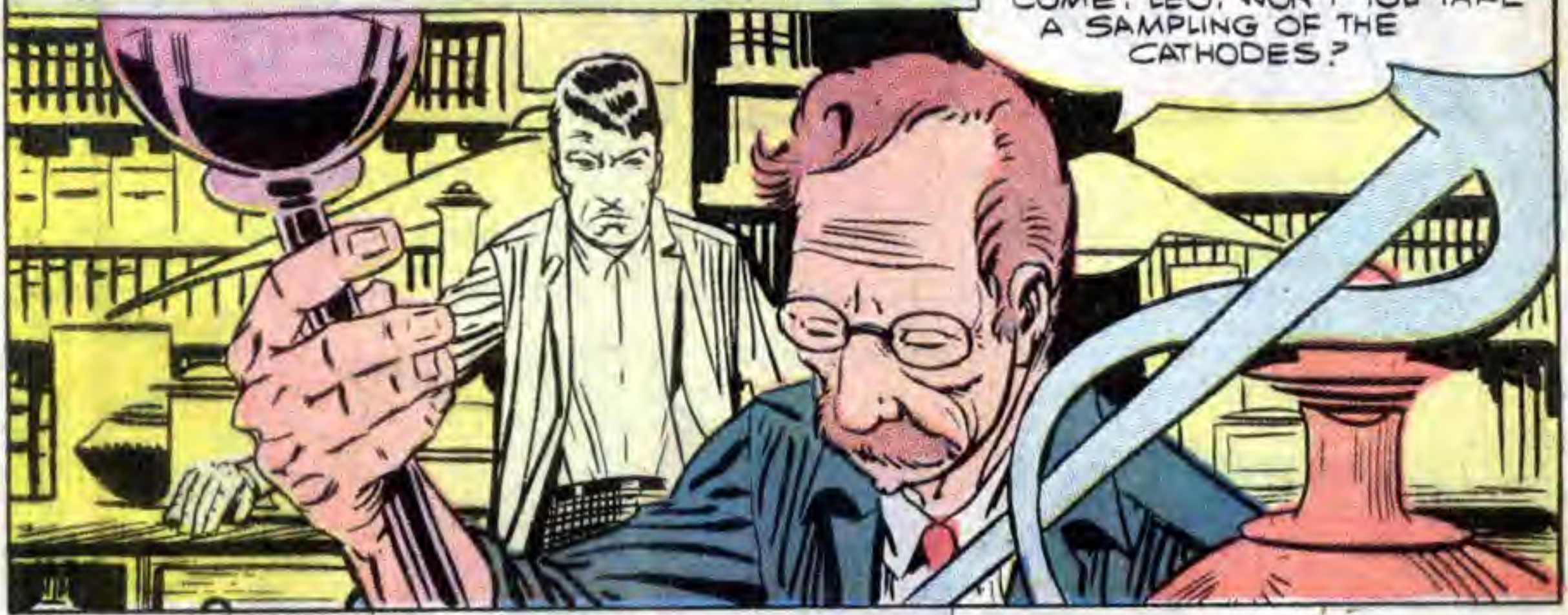


FIVE YEARS HENCE, IN 1963, I'LL BE ABLE TO GO THERE IN A JIFFY, NOT THE HARD WAY OF WAITING!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

DR. PHARIS WAS A COUSIN OF LEO'S WEALTHY AUNT! THE LADY HAD GIVEN THE RETIRED COLLEGE PHYSICIST FUNDS TO GO ON WITH HIS RESEARCH INTO TRAVELING THROUGH TIME! YOUNG LEO HAD BEEN URGED TO ASSIST DR. PHARIS AND HE HAD NOT BEEN TOO WILLING A HELPER BECAUSE OF HIS PLAYBOY TENDENCES...



COME, LEO, WON'T YOU TAKE A SAMPLING OF THE CATHODES?



I JUST DID! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TEST THIS STUFF?

PATIENCE IS THE GREATEST VIRTUE FOR A RESEARCH SCIENTIST, LEO! WE MUST MAKE MANY TESTS.



AS I'VE SAID TO YOU BEFORE, I AM ON THE VERGE OF PERFECTING THE TIME CHAMBER.

BUT WHY THE TESTS? AREN'T YOU SURE OF YOURSELF?



I AM SURE! IT IS POSSIBLE TO TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE NOW! BUT NOT BACK, AND THERE ARE OTHER FACTORS...



WITH DR. PHARIS' PASSING, LEO DECIDED TO MAKE A DARING EXPERIMENT...

I SHALL GO AHEAD FIVE YEARS... I DON'T CARE FOR THESE YEARS I'LL MISS! I'LL BE RICH AT THIRTY-FIVE!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE FOOLHARDY YOUNG MAN SET FORTH -- INTO THE FUTURE ...

AT LEAST I KNOW HOW TO MAKE THIS THING WORK!

HERE GOES!

GREAT, STRANGE FORCES BUFFETED LEO LEANDER AS HE SURGED INTO THE FUTURE ...



WOW! THAT WAS SOME EXPERIENCE!

NOW I'D LIKE TO KNOW IF ANYTHING HAPPENED.

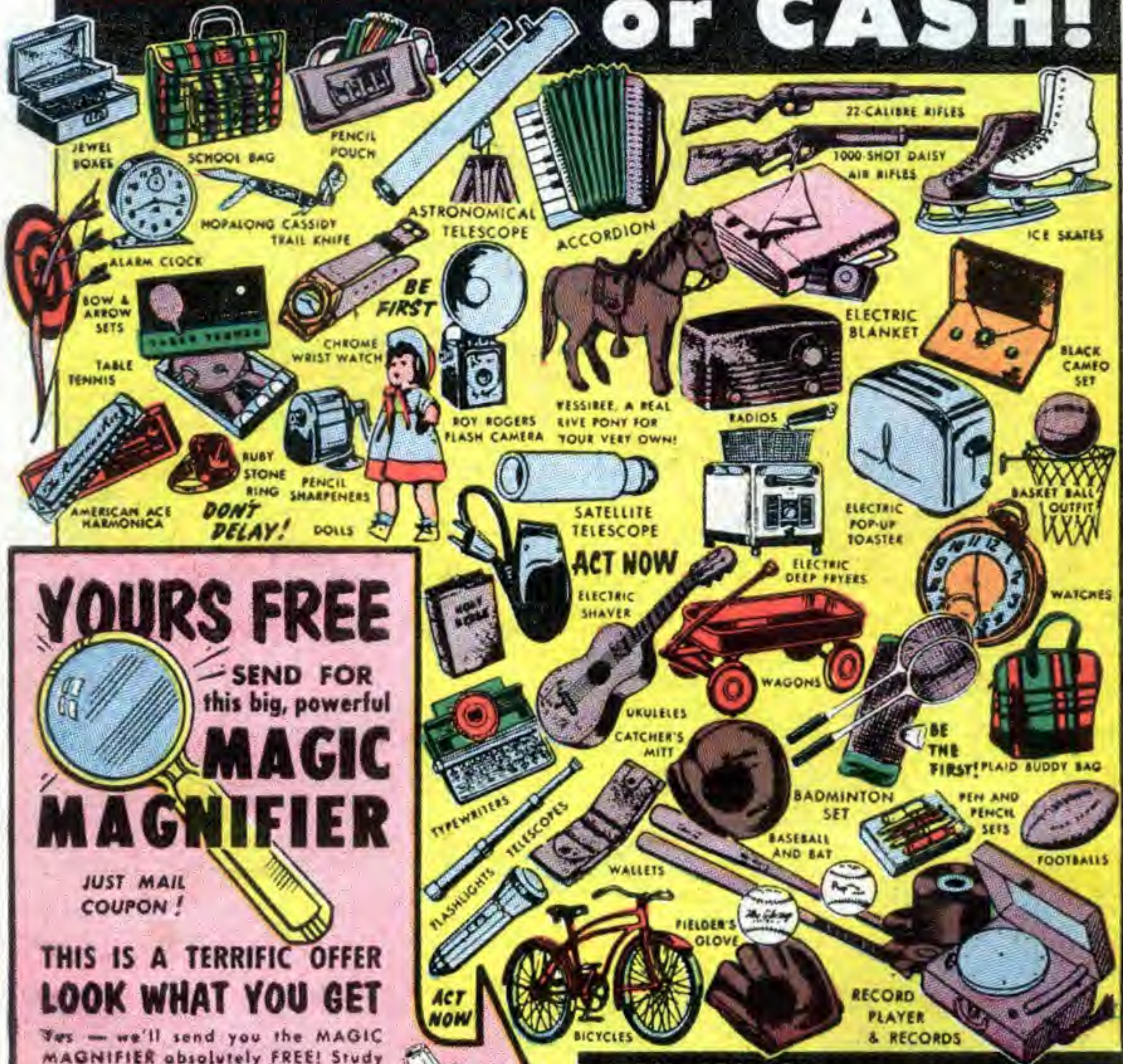
I DID IT! I DID IT! AND I DO LOOK A LITTLE OLDER, BUT WHAT OF IT?



1963
APRIL
I

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



YOURS FREE

SEND FOR this big, powerful

MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE

SOLD BY AGENTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

OVER 64 YEARS!

MAIL COUPON — Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date.....
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-9, Tyrone, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'!

Name..... Age.....
St..... R.D..... Box.....
Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 99-9, TYRONE, PA.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

NOW TO CALL THE OLD FAMILY LAWYER. TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY. HELLO, MR. VANDERLEY, PLEASE!



MR. VANDERLEY IS NO LONGER WITH US. PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO SPEAK WITH MR. REYNOLDS.



SURE, THIS IS LEO LEANDER...

LEO LEANDER? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN FOR THE PAST FIVE YEARS?



UH... IN THE JUNGLES OF SOUTH AMERICA! IT'S A LONG STORY... HOW ABOUT MY INHERITANCE? FIVE MILLION SMACKERS!

IT'S TO BE SETTLED TOMORROW! YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE! COME TO THE OFFICE THEN, MR. LEANDER!



I SURE WILL!

STRANGE! I LOOK EVEN OLDER THAN I DID A FEW MINUTES AGO!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

TOMORROW! ONLY 24 HOURS AWAY... I WISH I KNEW HOW THE TIME CHAMBER COULD GET ME THERE QUICKER, BUT I DON'T...



HOW SLOWLY THE HOURS DRAG... BUT IT'S WELL WORTH WAITING FOR!



SOON I CAN BUY ALL THE EXPENSIVE THINGS I'VE WANTED... TRAVEL... GAMBLE... BIG PARTIES... I'LL BE RIDING HIGH AND INDEPENDENT AT ONLY THIRTY-FIVE! HA, HA!



MR. REYNOLDS! THERE'S A MAN OUT HERE WHO SAYS HE'S LEO LEANDER, BUT... BUT...



BUT WHAT, JANICE?

HE'S... SO... OLD!



YES, I DON'T WANT THE FORTUNE... GIVE IT TO A GOOD CAUSE! MY AGE HAS ACCELERATED WITH THE TIME-TRAVELING... THAT MUST'VE BEEN ONE OF THE THINGS DR. PHARIS DIDN'T YET SOLVE IN HIS RESEARCH ON THE TIME CHAMBER!



END

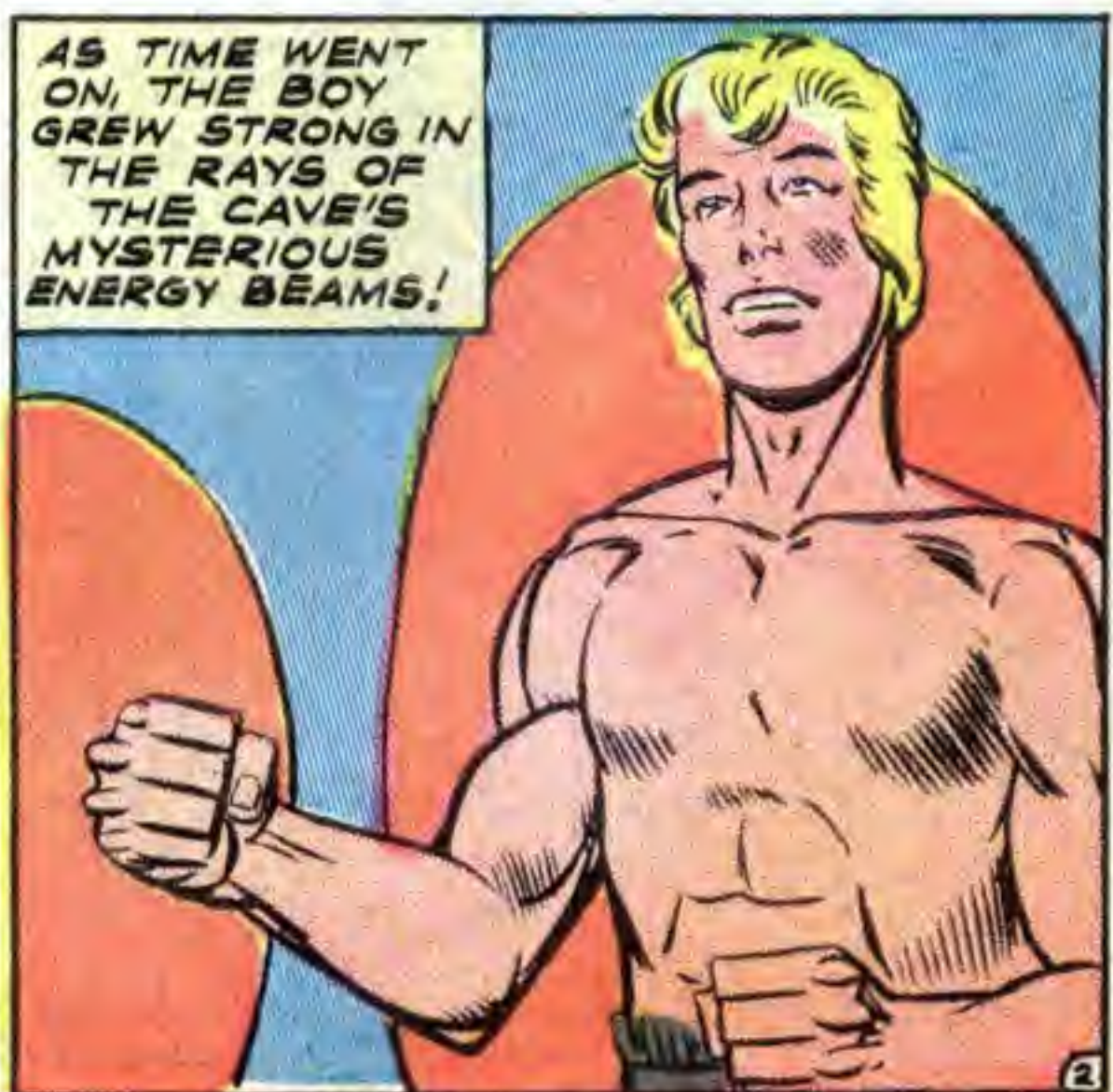
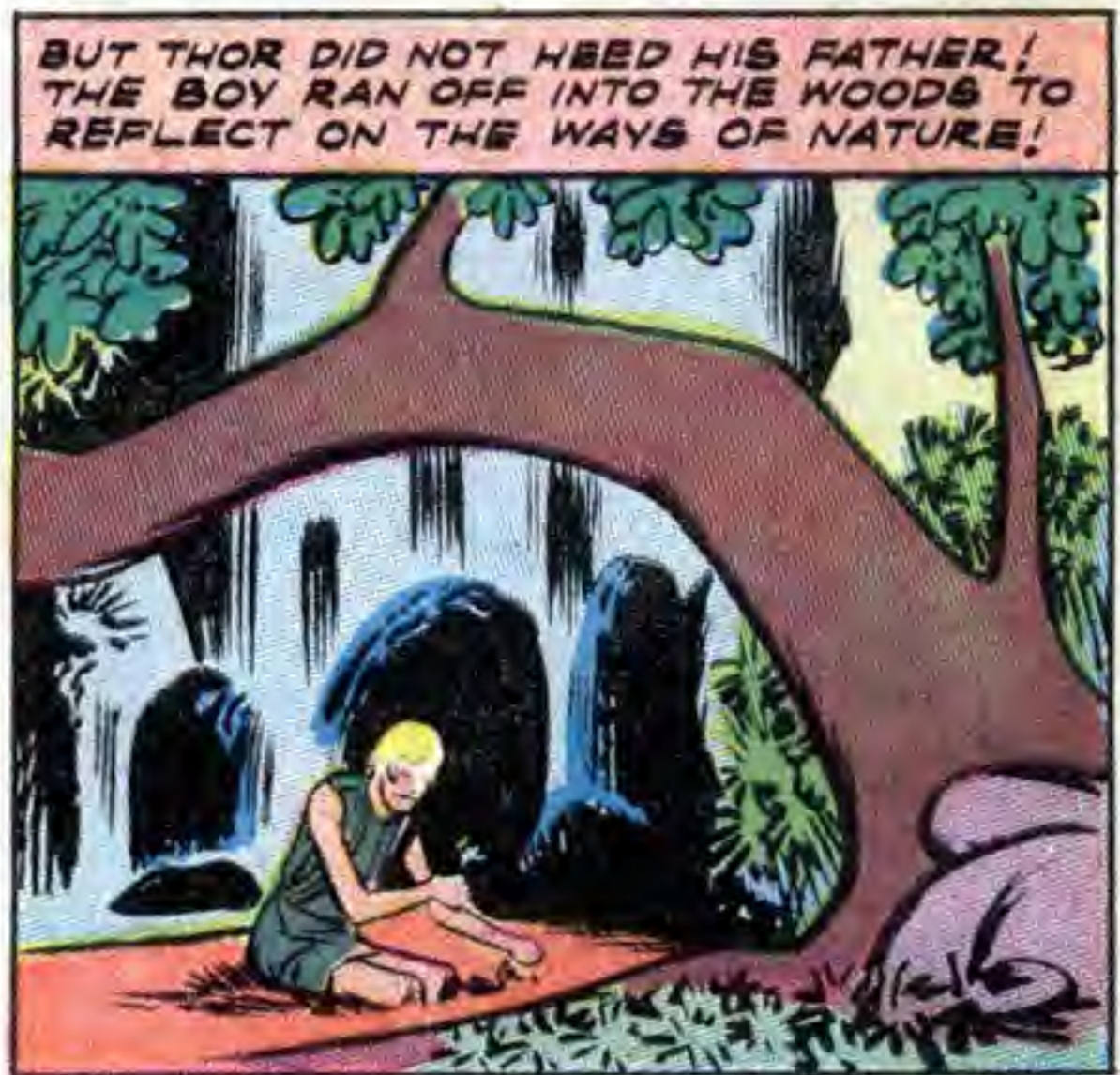
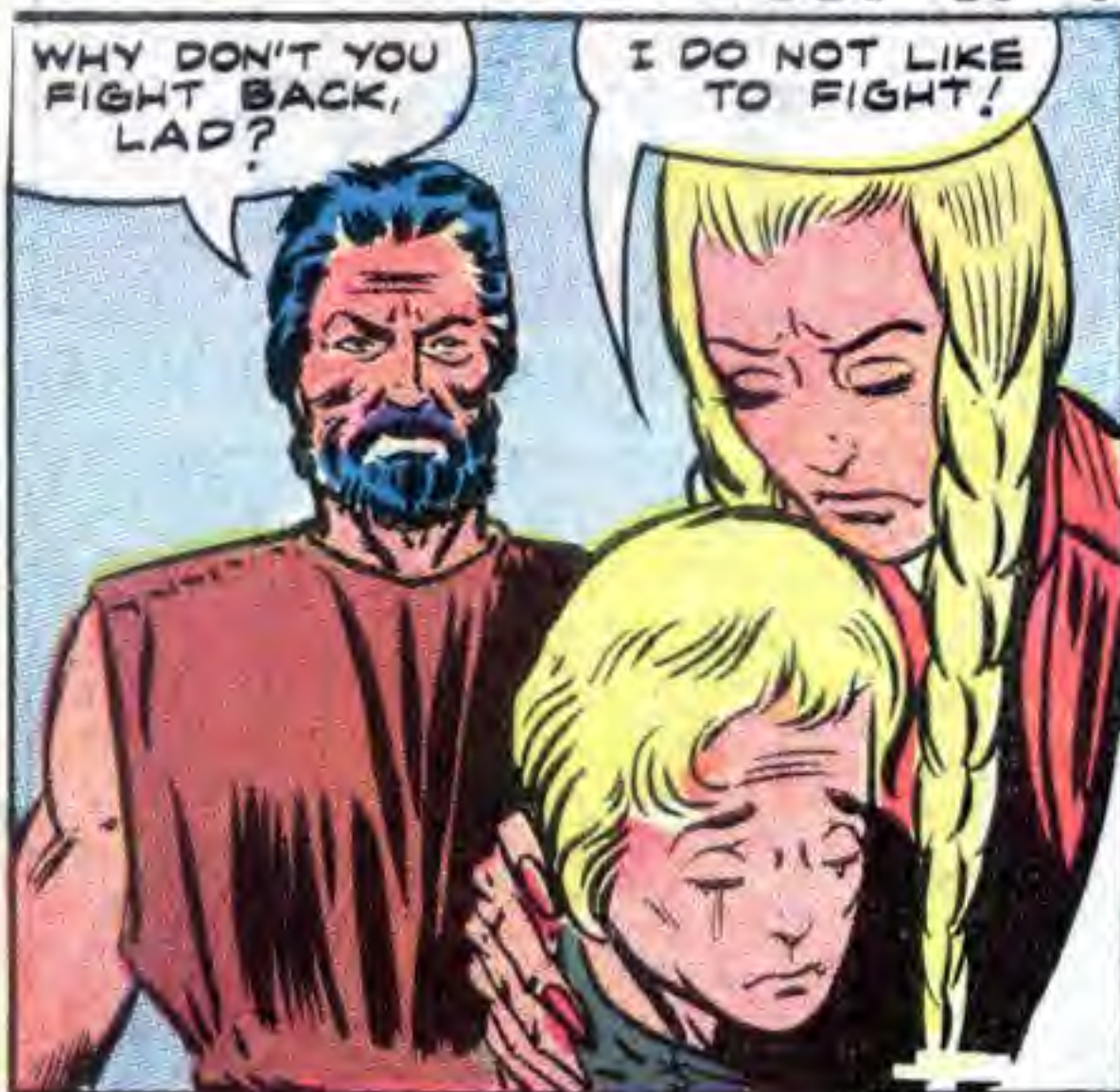
OUT OF THIS WORLD

The HAMMER OF THOR

THE VIKINGS OF OLD, BELIEVED THAT THERE WAS A GOD OF THUNDER NAMED THOR... WHAT IS THE BASIS OF THIS STORY? LET US GO BACK AND SEE!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

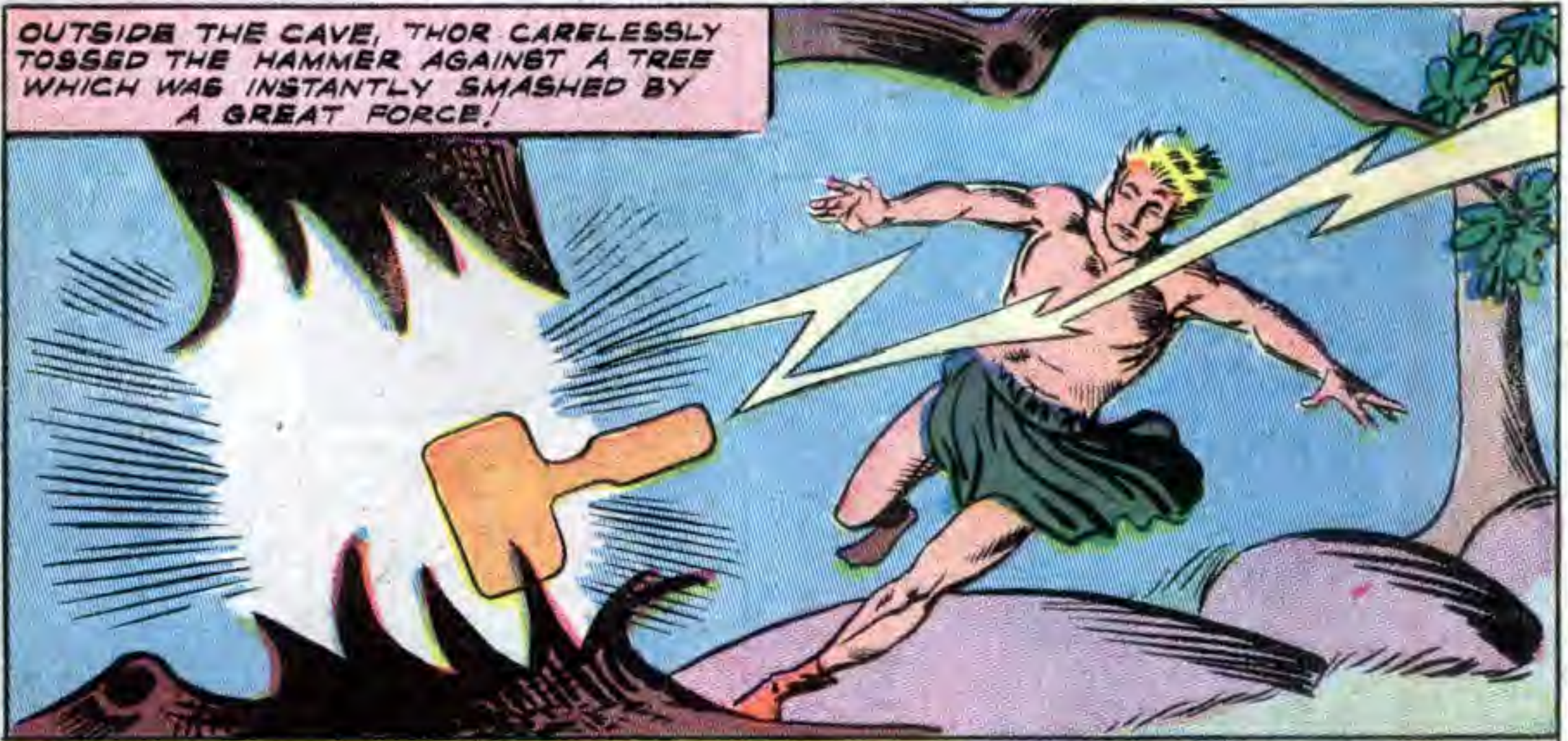
IN THE INTERIOR OF THE CAVE, THOR FOUND A PECULIARLY SHAPED METAL OBJECT WHICH SEEMED VIBRANT WITH ENERGY!



I FEEL SO STRANGELY AND WONDERFULLY FILLED WITH POWER AS I HANDLE THIS... HAMMER-LIKE OBJECT!



OUTSIDE THE CAVE, THOR CARELESSLY TOSSED THE HAMMER AGAINST A TREE WHICH WAS INSTANTLY SMASHED BY A GREAT FORCE!



WHY THIS IS... MAGIC!



THOUGH I MAY NEVER HAVE TO FIGHT ANYONE, THIS WILL MAKE A GREAT WEAPON!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

TIME PASSED ON, THOR'S PARENTS HAD DIED FROM A PLAGUE, AND UNBEKNOWNST TO HIM THE HUNS FROM THE EAST WERE INVADING THE SCANDINAVIAN PENINSULAS, CAUSING MUCH ANGUISH TO THE VIKINGS...



EVERY AVAILABLE VIKING WAS MUSTERED INTO SERVICE TO FIGHT THE DREADED INVADER...



WHERE IS THOR THE WEAKLING?

HE COMES NO MORE TO THE VILLAGE BUT LIVES IN THE FOREST! BUT LET US NOT GET THAT FELLOW!

LEAVE HIM TO HIS FLOWER-PICKING!



IGNORED, THOR DID NOT LEARN OF THE HUNS AS SOON AS THE OTHERS! HE WAS CONTENT TO LIVE HIS HERMIT LIFE OF HAPPINESS WITH FOREST CREATURES!



BUT ONE DAY THE HUN ARMY CAME UPON HIM...

HO, THERE IS A VIKING!

AND SOON THERE SHALL BE ONE LESS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

BESET UPON WITH WEAPONS, THOR
THREW HIS HAMMER AT THEM!



THEY HAVE
VANISHED
WITHOUT A
TRACE!



THE MIGHTY HUNG ENGAGED IN
BATTLE WITH THE MIGHTY YOUTH,
AND IT WAS A SAD DAY FOR
THE INVADERS!



THE HUNG WERE DRIVEN BACK
DISCOURAGED BY THE STRANGE TERRIBLE
WEAPON AND PEACE CAME TO
SCANDINAVIA AGAIN BUT THOR STAYED
IN HIS HAPPY FORESTS!



AS TIME WENT ON, NO EVIDENCE COULD
BE FOUND OF THE CAVE AND THE
DISAPPEARANCE OF THOR WAS A
MYSTERY, BUT HE BECAME LEGENDARY
AND MANY TALES OF HIS THUNDEROUS
HAMMER-FLINGING POWERS CAME
DOWN THROUGH THE AGES!



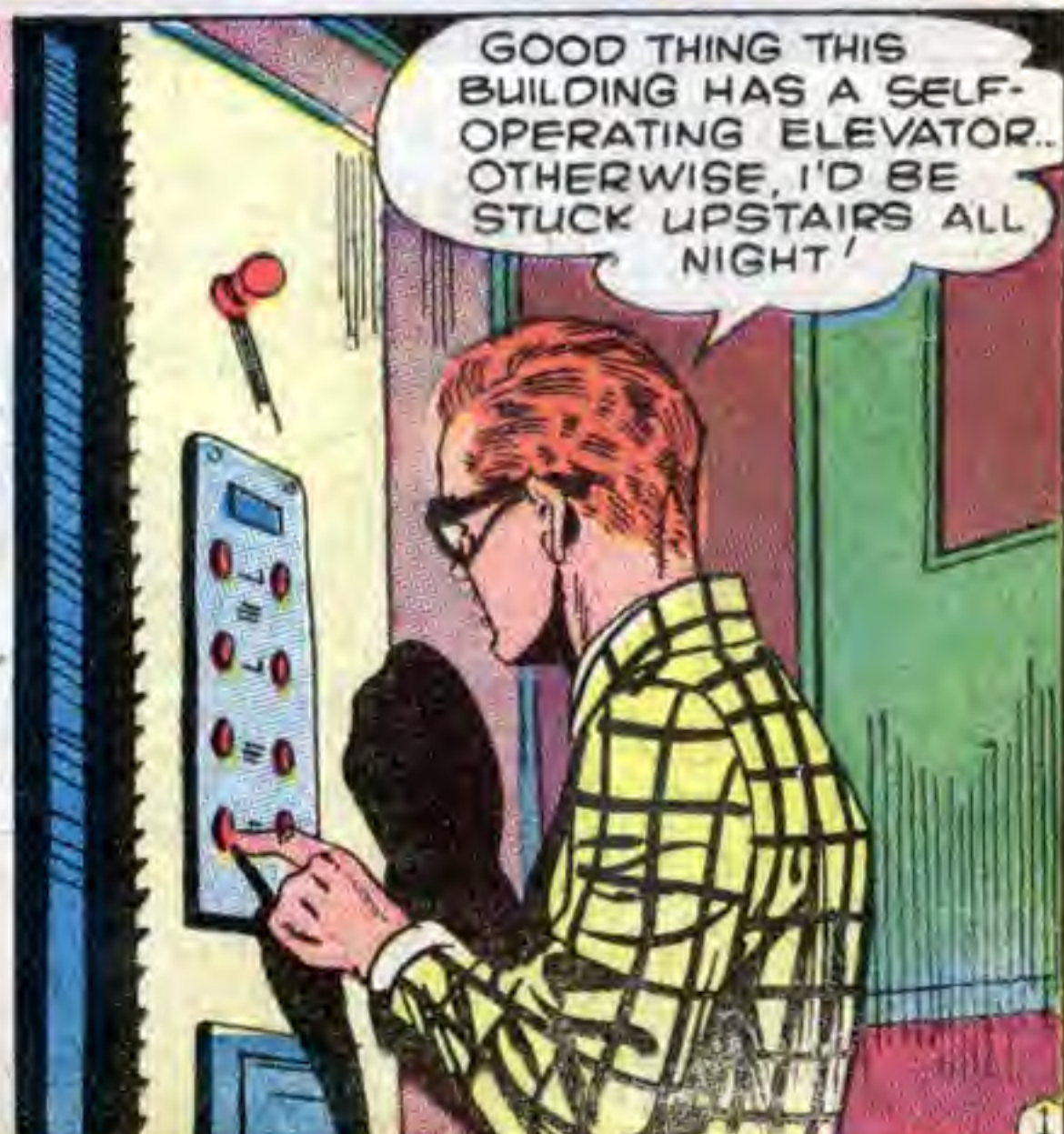
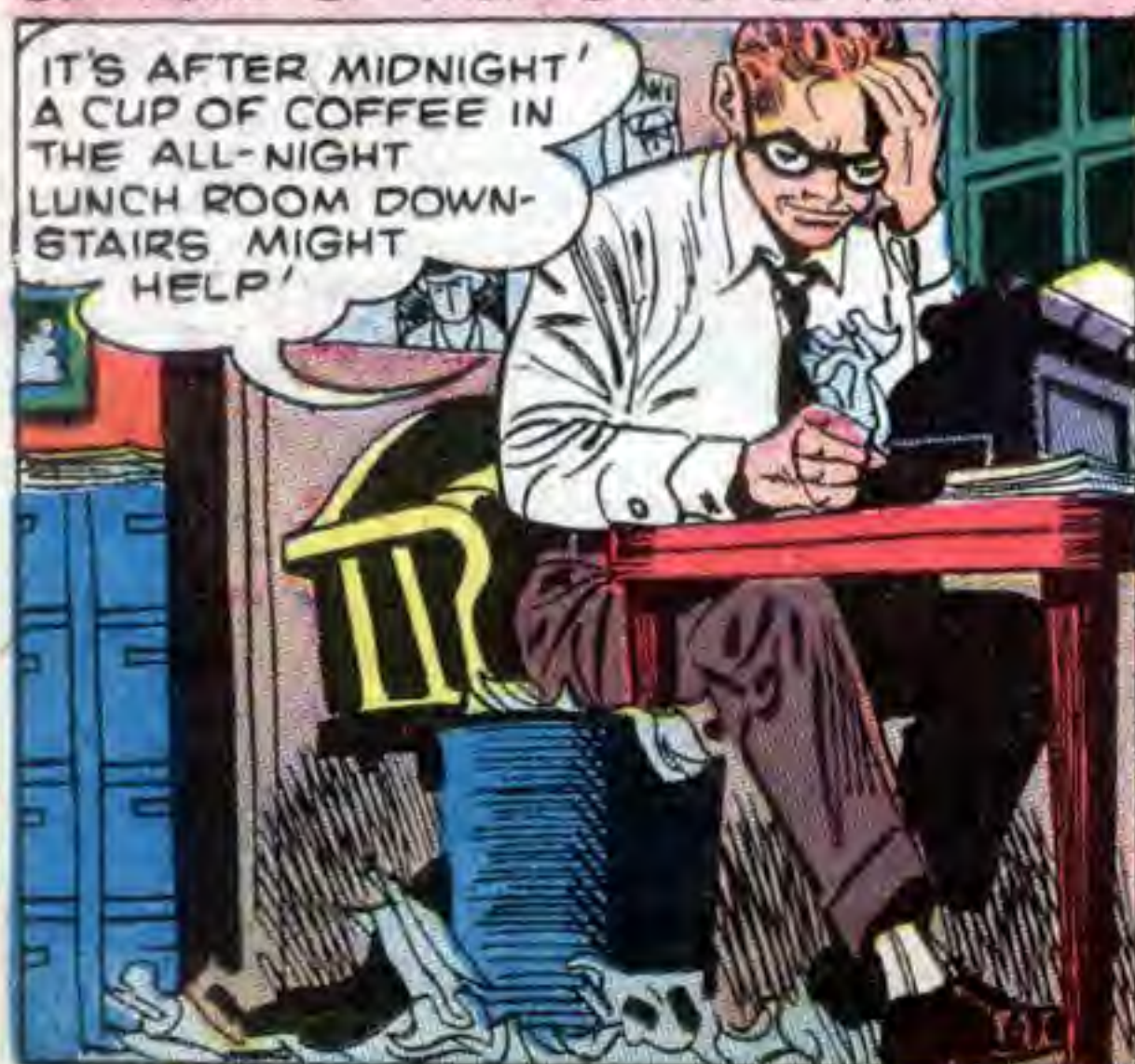
OUT OF THIS WORLD

HE WAS EDITOR OF A MYSTERY MAGAZINE AND NEEDED ONE MORE STORY FOR TOMORROW'S ISSUE! HE WOULD WORK ALL NIGHT IF NECESSARY, TO CREATE A NEW STORY... BUT WHERE WOULD HIS INSPIRATION COME FROM?

STRANGE JOURNEY



JEFF MASON HAD BEGUN A DOZEN STORIES, BUT NONE OF THEM SATISFIED HIM...



**BOYS • GIRLS
MEN • WOMEN**

Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page ... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others ... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ ... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY - We Trust You!



ELECTRIC TRAIN



PORTABLE
PHONOGRAPH



ARCHERY SET



FLASH
CAMERA



ROY
ROGERS
OR DALE
EVANS
LAMP

MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS



GABBY
HAYES
FISHING KIT

RED HYDER CARBINE

ALL KINDS OF
HOUSEWARES



POPU
TOASTER



BOYS' OR GIRLS'
BICYCLE



SCOUTING
EQUIPMENT



1 TUBE
RADIO SET



JET PLANE
WITH GAS
ENGINE

TYPEWRITER

BROWNIE
MOVIE CAMERA
PROJECTOR
SCREEN



SEWING MACHINE



RADIO



WALKING
DOLL



WRIST WATCH FOR
BOYS AND GIRLS



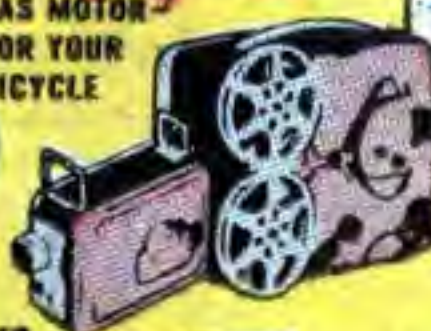
ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE



GAS MOTOR
FOR YOUR
BICYCLE



TABLE TENNIS SET



ROLLER
SKATES



GIRLS
OVERNIGHT
CASE

INDIAN
MOCCASIN
SET



FREE
BIG
PRIZE
CATALOG

WOODBURNING
SET

CHEMISTRY
SET



SPORTS EQUIPMENT

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.

FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club ... Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours - PLUS extra surprises!

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Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 50¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

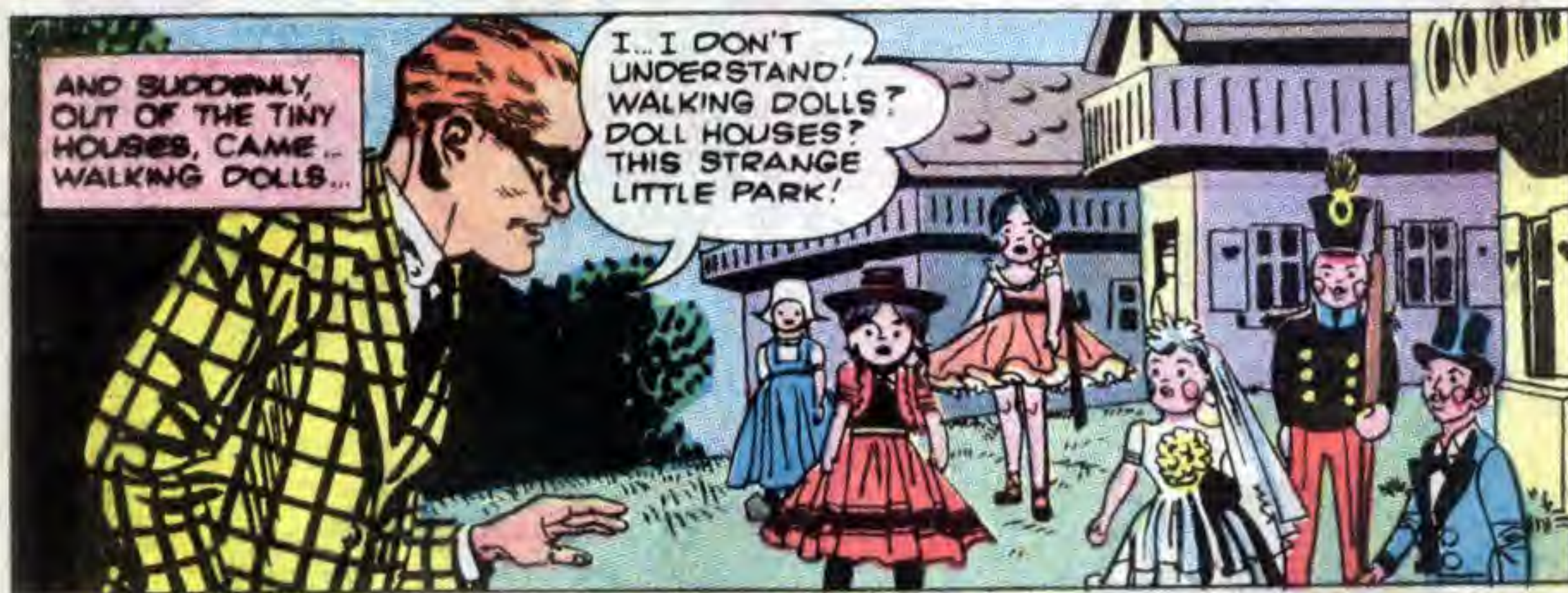
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Street or RFD

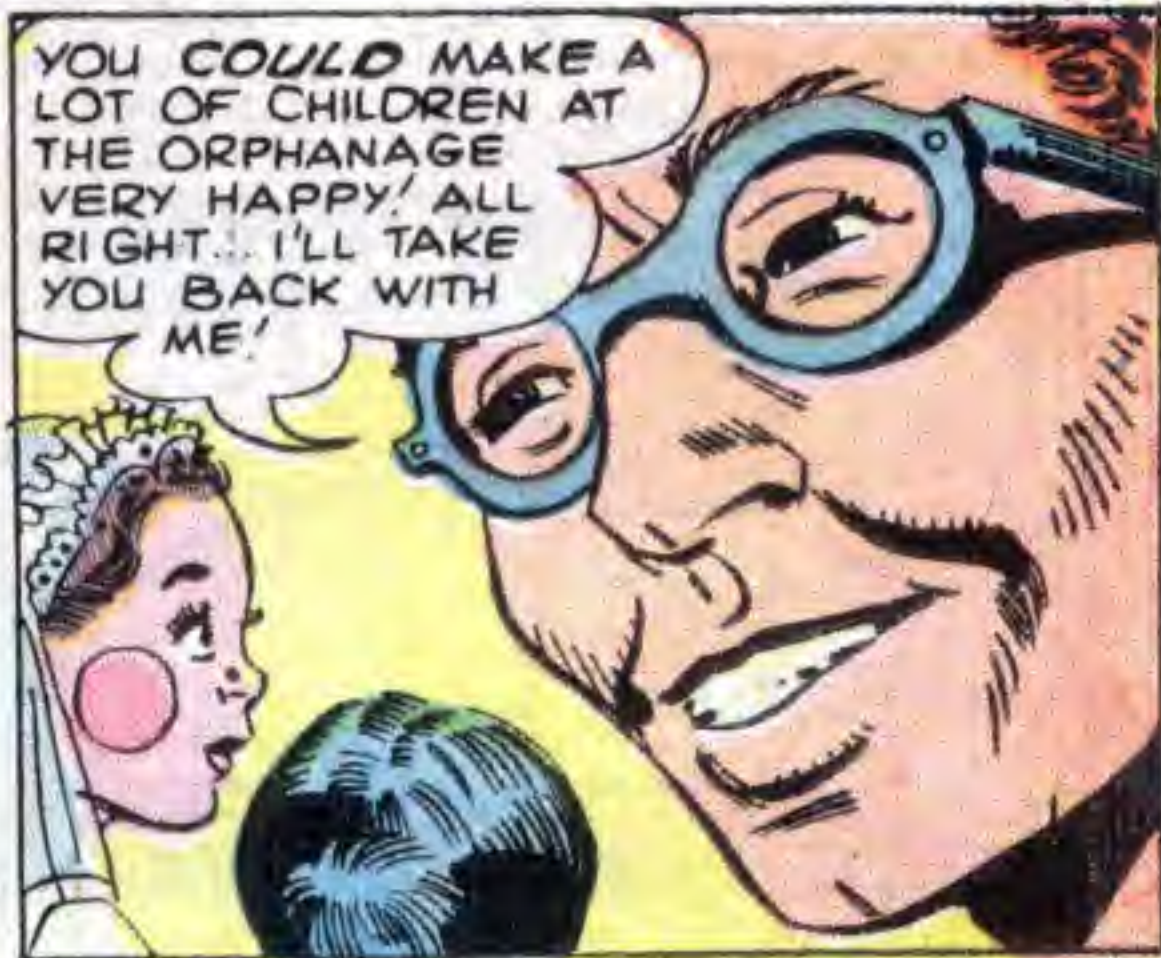
Town .. Zone .. State ..

SEND NO MONEY - We Trust You!

OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



SUDDENLY JEFF FELT HIMSELF PASSING OUT AGAIN, AND WHEN HE CAME TO, HE WAS BACK AT HIS DESK, IN THE MAGAZINE OFFICE...



AND THEN CAME THE GREATEST SHOCK OF ALL...





VICTORY VICEROY

The Moonites, under the leadership of Sargotini, were definitely now trying to take the offensive. We had heard all kinds of stories about their new factory cities in the fourth underground level beneath the great Masurian Marshes. Neither our vibro-detectors nor radar screens had been able to detect any activity beneath the surface of the Moon.

Of course we were worried. As Commandant of the Southern Compound I well understood the great responsibility that rested upon my young shoulders. We had issued orders that under no condition whatsoever was anyone to leave the compound with a pass and a military escort. And such a pass would only be granted if an emergency arose that was related to military natures.

I took my morning walk around the inner defenses. The Pentro Guns were constantly mounted in all directions with various shifts of gun crews. Then I saw Helen Darmont. Her father had been given the moonsite concession on the North side of the Moon. But it had been necessary to evacuate him, his family and his workers when the Moonites started to make their hit-and-run attacks. I liked her very much. Yet I had to conceal my emotions and feelings. For as an officer of the United Earth Armies, my duty to my planet came first.

"Hello," she greeted me with a friendly smile. "Is there any reason why dad can't send a message back to Earth? Have you set up a censorship on all messages?"

"No," I explained. "The Moonites have been successful in jamming the entire galaxy and we can't seem to break through. As a matter of fact we haven't been able to get any messages from Earth Headquarters. Come and accompany me if you haven't anything better to do."

"What would be better than walking with you?" she half teased as she came closer to my side. I reduced the long pace of my steps to fit her shorter steps. Somehow her presence

made me feel much better. Then suddenly she became very serious.

"I know you are trying to keep it a secret," she warned me. "But all the civilians in the compound know that the Hill Post was wiped out to the last man. It sort of makes them feel depressed — to sit back and wait for the attack that sooner or later must take place here."

I shifted my eyes away from hers. No use in giving her any answer for if she were merely fishing for information, why should I tell her? And if she already knew it was so, nothing more I could say would change the situation. I felt sad for brave Captain Henderson and his fine men. We hadn't started this war. The Moonites in conjunction with a rebellious group from Saturn had tried to make the first attack on Earth.

We had beaten them back. Then we ourselves took the offensive and established bases on Moon. At first it looked as though we would be completely victorious. The legitimate government on Saturn had been able to crush the rebellious forces. But in turn they had become so weakened they could do nothing to help us. And then Sargotini came into power.

He consolidated what was left of the defeated Moon forces, and apparently had been building some kind of underground cities in which to manufacture his war supplies. Suddenly one of my men came up to me and saluted.

"A Moonite with a flag of truce on a Skneobile is approaching. Shall we let him in?"

"No," I replied. "I will go out to meet him. Get me a ray gun in case he tries anything treacherous. Keep him under your range constantly."

The great metal door of the compound was opened and I walked out. I raised my hand twice, which was our way of signalling a truce. The Moonite got off his seat and walked up to me. He was encased in a peculiar kind of armor — something we hadn't seen before.

"I bear a message from our great Leader, Sargotini," he began. "He offers you good

terms. You may abandon this compound and return to Earth in your remaining spaceships. You have until tomorrow to decide. Otherwise he will hurl all his forces at you and destroy everything and everybody."

"We didn't start this war," I retorted. "But we are going to finish it. He can have peace by laying down his arms. I am giving him until tomorrow to decide. Otherwise I will hurl all my forces at him, destroy him, and wreck your underground cities."

I watched carefully the change of expression on the Moonites face when I finished. That last threat came so unexpected it caught him off guard. He said nothing but returned to his Skneeobile and sped away. I rushed inside the compound and the big metal door closed behind me. I turned to Captain Johnson.

"Get a fix on his movements with the radar screen. Also take a film of it."

The operators began to track the vanishing Moonite on his Skneeobile as he sped away. I looked at the screen and shared their amazement. We couldn't track him nor the vehicle! And then, suddenly I noticed the slight ripple on the soft sand-like ground over which the Skneeobile had been travelling.

"We get a pattern of his path but not of the Moonite nor his vehicle," I remarked. "Keep on tracking down the path. Then bring the film into my quarters and run it on a small screen for me."

I waited for more than three hours which was the time the radar screen had been doing its work. The film was brought in and shown. Cadet Walters was the operator.

"Apparently there is some kind of shield around the Moonite and his vehicle," he pointed out. "But it doesn't bounce back the waves. It permits them to go through or go around."

"If we could track them," I realized, "then we would ultimately come to their hidden underground cities. They, too, must be protected by this kind of a shield."

I went to the big map of the Moon on the wall with my staff officers. If we only had more time to think. Then the idea hit me. It might be the difference between defeat and victory.

"We go out with our Tanks," I said. "In half an hour I want all tank crews assembled. I want to do some chart plotting. I worked feverishly for half an hour and then had the data I needed. My crews were outside. I spoke to the civilians.

"You will be armed. Should there be an attack you will fight. Accept no terms of surrender. Victory will be ours."

I walked over to my Tank and Helen rushed up to me. She threw her hands around my neck and kissed me.

"Come back," she pleaded. "I love you."

"I love you too," was all I said.

Soon my tanks were following me. The men hadn't the slightest idea of just where they were going. But it was enough for them that they were following me. And no longer were we on the defensive. We were making our first big offensive action.

We came to the sight of the Bunsen Craters. Here and there you could see some smoke. Our tanks stopped and I put the microphone up to my mouth.

"You have exactly five minutes in which to surrender. Our Pentro Guns are aimed right through these craters. They will penetrate your shields. I shall give you generous terms. You will be permitted to live in certain sections of the Moon which we will set aside for you.

Refuse and you must take the responsibility for the destruction that will follow. I wish to see Sargotini himself. No flag of truce. You have no alternative. Surrender or Destruction."

Four minutes later, from the mouth of one of the smaller craters came the leader of the Moonites and his staff. They had made their bid for victory and failed. Later we examined their underground factory cities. They were almost completed. A difference of about a month could definitely have turned the tide against us. Now there was no more jamming of the air. Soon our spaceships from Earth landed upon the Moon, and all was peaceful and quiet again.

We had set the date for our wedding. Helen and I were walking outside the compound. I was now Viceroy in charge of the entire Moon — a position of responsibility. But definitely they thought I was capable of working out a plan so that the Earthlings and the Moonites could live side by side in peace.

"There's a question that may never be answered," she remarked. "Just how did you know where to go with your tanks?"

"I got the idea from walking with you," I smiled.

"From me," she said in surprise.

"Yes," I smiled. "You have small steps. I had to walk slower. I watched your footprints. Footprints meant you were going someplace. There were the prints of the Skneeobile. They had to go someplace. Faint though they were, I was able to plot their ultimate destination. The Moonites made one little slip — they could not conceal those prints, or they neglected the fact that such prints might exist."

And such a little thing turned the tide of Victory into our hands. They called me the Victory Viceroy.

COUNSEL FROM THE SPIRIT

HIS COLLEGE MATES MADE SPORT OF CLIFFORD RAYBURN WHEN HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO TRY TO EVOKE THE SPIRIT FROM THE IDOL...

OH, COME ON, CLIFF...
YOU KNOW THAT'S A LOT OF BUNK!
YOU, A PRACTICAL ENGINEERING
STUDENT, BELIEVE IN THAT
PAGAN IDOL YOUR EXPLORER
UNCLE SENT FROM AFRICA!
HA HA!

WELL,
I FEEL IT
HAS SOME
KIND OF
POWERS!



3842

LAUGH IF YOU WILL, BUT I'M
GOING TO TEST IT TONIGHT
ANYWAY!



THE BOYS SAW A CHANCE TO PLAY A JOKE
ON CLIFF...

JOE...
YOU'RE A GOOD
ACTOR...SUPPOSE
YOU DRESS UP LIKE
A SPIRIT AND APPEAR
BY HIS IDOL!

KEEN IDEA! I
DON'T LIKE THE
WAY MY GIRL-
FRIEND IS GETTING
INTERESTED IN HIM!
MAYBE I CAN GET
EVEN!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

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EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN
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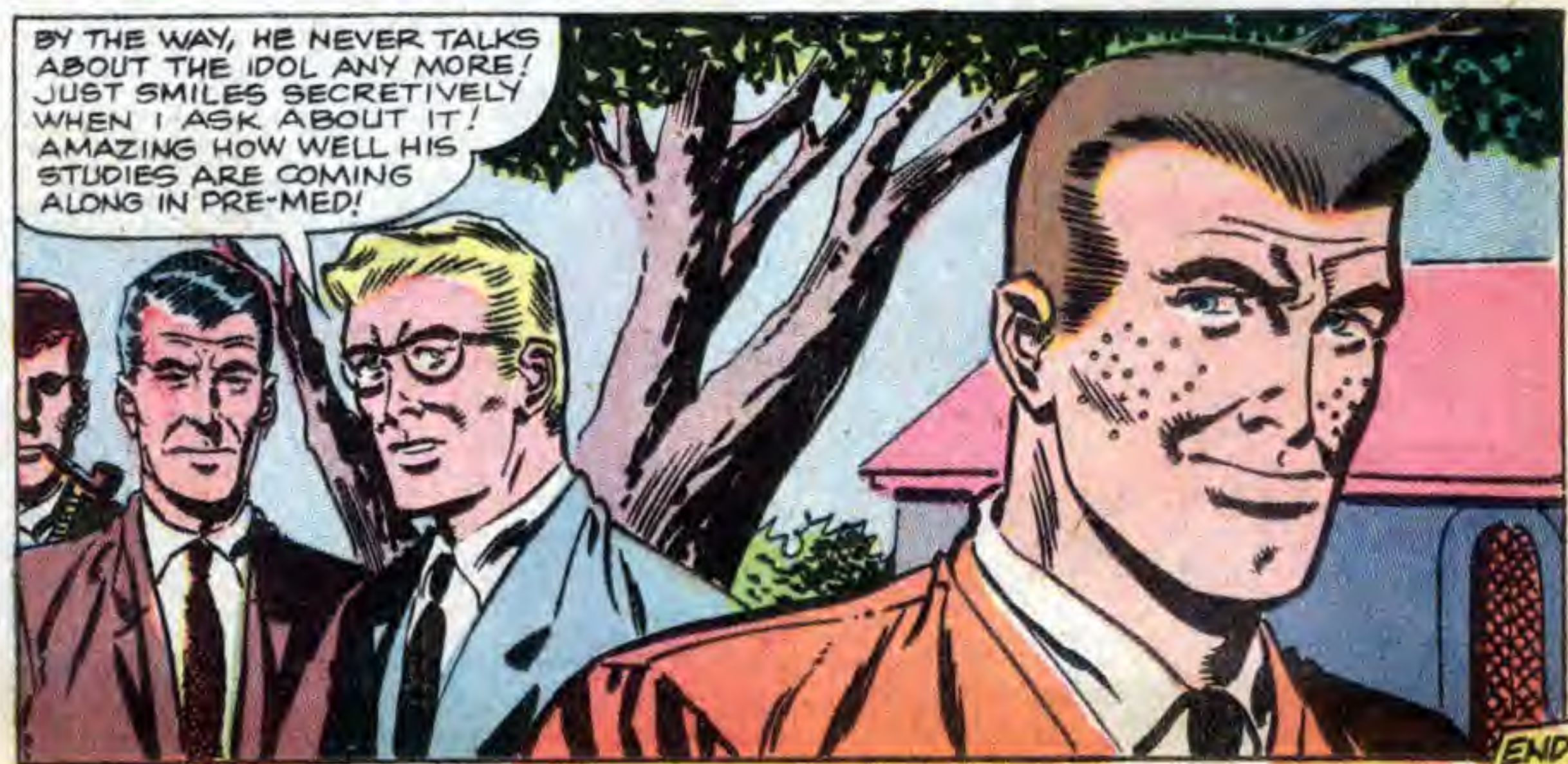
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OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

DREAMS OF FORTUNE

WHEN DUKE WILLINGER WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON FOR HIS PART IN THE BENSONVILLE BANK ROBBERY, HE HAD ONLY ONE OBJECTIVE... THAT WAS TO FIND WHERE HIS FELLOW BANDITS HAD HIDDEN THE \$60,000!



THAT DAY, SEVEN YEARS AGO, THE OTHER THREE BANDITS ESCAPED WITH THE MONEY...

AND DUKE KNEW THAT THE LOOT WAS NEVER RECOVERED... HE KNEW THAT THEY PLANNED TO HIDE IT TILL THINGS COOLED OFF...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

ONLY ONE WEEK AFTER HIS ARREST, DUKE READ THAT HIS FELLOW BANDITS WERE KILLED IN A CAR ACCIDENT...

...TRAVERS...CARSON...LOBELLI... ALL DEAD! NOW I'LL NEVER LEARN WHERE THEY STASHED THE MONEY!



FOR ALL THOSE 7 YEARS, DUKE WILLINGER SUFFERED THE TORMENT OF MEN WHO KNOW THERE'S A FORTUNE TO BE HAD... BUT WHERE TO FIND IT?

WHERE COULD THEY HAVE PUT IT? I KNOW THEY COULDN'T HAVE SPENT IT ALL IN A WEEK!



NOW THAT HE WAS OUT, HE DECIDED TO RETRACE HIS OWN HAUNTS CAREFULLY... POSING AS A TELEPHONE INSPECTOR HE HOPED TO SEARCH ROOMS WHERE THE OTHER BANDITS HAD LODGED...

TRAVERS LIVED HERE... IN ROOM 4! HE MIGHT HAVE STUFFED THE MONEY UNDER THE FLOOR BOARDS...



SOMETHING WRONG? THE PHONE IS WORKING ALL RIGHT!

ER...NO, JUST CHECKING THE WIRING!

NO MONEY HERE...



DUKE WAS DISMAYED TO FIND THE ROOMING HOUSE WHERE THE OTHER TWO BANDITS, CARSON AND LOBELLI HAD LIVED WAS GONE AND REPLACED BY AN OFFICE BUILDING...

WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?



OUT OF THIS WORLD



BACK IN HIS SMALL RENTED ROOM, DUKE FELT MISERABLE AND WAS EXHAUSTED FROM HIS FRUSTRATING SEARCH...

IT'S...NO USE! I GUESS I WON'T FIND THAT MONEY...

TIRED FROM HIS INTENSE CONCENTRATION ON TRACING THE STOLEN MONEY, DUKE FALLS INTO A DEEP AND TROUBLED SLUMBER...



HE STARTS TO DREAM...HE SEES A STREET SIGN-POST...



I'M AT BROWN AND MAPLE! BY THE PARK!

I KNOW WHERE THERE'S MONEY... BUT IT'S NOT THE MONEY I'M LOOKING FOR...



TWENTY DOLLARS... IN A WOMAN'S HANDBAG!



IT'S SO REAL... I'LL GO AND LOOK ANYWAY... SOMETIMES DREAMS COME TRUE, THEY SAY...

OUT OF THIS WORLD



DUKE TREMBLED WITH EXPECTANCY WITH THE HOPE OF FINDING MONEY THERE BUT HE SAW A POLICEMAN WATCHING HIM SUSPICIOUSLY...



THE FORTUNE-SEEKER STOPPED TO REST... TO SEE IF THE HATED POLICEMAN WOULD LEAVE...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AGAIN THE GREEDY CRIMINAL
DREAMED OF FINDING TREASURE!



TRAVERS HID IT UNDER
THE GRATING... THAT'S
WHERE THE BANK HAUL IS!



AT LAST... THE
MONEY!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING,
WILLINGER? WE'VE HAD
YOU UNDER SURVEILLANCE
ALL THE TIME!



IN A WATER DRAIN!
THAT'S WHERE THE
MONEY IS!



I'LL HAVE TO BE VERY
CAREFUL... I HOPE THE COPS
IN THE DREAM ARE JUST
FIGMENTS OF MY IMAGINA-
TION THAT'S GETTING
OVERWORKED!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THERE IT IS... I DON'T SEE ANY COPS AROUND... I JUST CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...



CAREFULLY, DUKE FELT FOR THE BRICK... YES! THERE WAS A LOOSE ONE THERE!



A PACKET! THE MONEY AT LAST!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, WILLINGER? WE'VE HAD YOU UNDER SURVEILLANCE ALL THE TIME!



WILLINGER WAS SO STARTLED TO SEE THE POLICE HE DROPPED THE PACKET INTO THE SWIRLING WATERS BELOW!

SORRY, WILLINGER, NO EVIDENCE HERE AND WE'LL HAVE TO BELIEVE YOUR STORY THAT YOU DROPPED A HALF-DOLLAR HERE!



WILLINGER'S MIND COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN! HE WOULD NEVER KNOW IF THE PACKET CONTAINED THE MONEY... IF IT HAD, IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM TO LOSE! HE HAD TO BE COMMITTED TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION.



THE END

giant inflatable toys of pre-historic monsters who ruled the earth millions of years ago

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TOSS-UP FEET ACTION!
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IN EVERY DIRECTION!

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AND TILT!

THEY BOUNCE AND HOP!

EVEN THE TINIEST
BREEZE ANIMATES THEM!

THEY STAND AND WIGGLE!

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The CARELESS MAN

YOU'VE MADE SO MANY MISTAKES, MILLER, COST THE COMPANY SO MUCH MONEY, THAT I'M FORCED TO FIRE YOU! YOUR TROUBLE IS THAT YOU'RE CARELESS, MILLER, CARELESS!

CARELESS AM I? WELL, YOU'RE MORE THAN CARELESS FOR FIRING ME! REMEMBER THIS MR. BARICH, YOU'LL REGRET THIS!

MILLER HAD BEEN DISCHARGED FROM EVERY JOB HE EVER HELD BECAUSE OF CARELESSNESS! HE WAS A FAILURE, AND AS TIME PASSED HE BECAME A BITTER, VINDICTIVE MAN WITH HATE IN HIS HEART! THEN, IN A STRANGE WAY MILLER FOUND THE MEANS FOR REVENGE...



MILLER HURRIES HOME! STRANGELY ENOUGH THIS SOUR LITTLE MAN IS CHUCKLING! WHAT IS IT THAT CAN MAKE SUCH A MAN CHUCKLE... WHAT THOUGHTS?



Ditko

INSIDE HIS HOUSE MILLER DARTS QUICKLY INTO THE BASEMENT! THERE IS THE RANK SMELL OF MOULD AND MICE...

I'LL SHOW THEM, SHOW THEM ALL, ALL THE ONES WHO FIRED ME! I'LL FIX THEM GOOD!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE BOOK OF THOTH, ANCIENT EGYPTIAN BOOK OF EVIL MAGIC! THE SPELL TO INVOKE THE GENIE, AH, HERE IT IS! BUT FIRST I MUST PREPARE!



I MUST DRAW A CIRCLE WITH CHALK AND STAND INSIDE IT! THE GENIE CAN'T CROSS THE CHALK LINE AND SO REACH ME, FOR IF HE DOES, EVERYTHING I REQUEST TO HAPPEN TO OTHERS SHALL HAPPEN TO ME, INSTEAD!



THERE I'M READY NOW! NOW TO SAY THE WORDS, TO CHANT THE SPELL THAT WILL INVOKE THE GENIE!



HE CHANTS, HIS HEAD NODDING AND... THAT SHADOW OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE, SEE? CAN IT BE...?



IT WORKED! YOU'VE COME! ACCORDING TO THE BOOK I CAN ORDER YOU TO PERFORM TWO SERVICES! I'LL WANT SUCCESS, POWER AND WEALTH! BUT FIRST I ORDER YOU FIND AND TOUCH SEVERAL MEN, FORMER BOSSES OF MINE, AND WITH YOUR TOUCH THEY SHALL BECOME FAILURES!



YOU UNDERSTAND THAT IF I TOUCH YOU INSTEAD, FAILURE WILL BE YOURS FOR YOUR LIFETIME AND MAKE NEGATIVE YOUR SECOND WISH?

HA, HA! HOW CAN YOU TOUCH ME? YOU CAN'T CROSS THE CHALK CIRCLE!



BUT I CAN TOUCH YOU, LITTLE MAN! THERE IS A GAP IN THE CIRCLE! YOU HAVE BEEN CARELESS!

DID YOU REALLY SEE A GENIE? OR WAS IT JUST THE POWER OF SUGGESTION COUPLED WITH GREEDY DESIRE THAT CONJURED UP A GENIE FOR MILLER? WHO KNOWS?

END

Can You UNSCRAMBLE These States?

Join the fun! Everybody can win! Test your skill to qualify for a valuable prize. Just unscramble the names of four states and then mail us the answer. Everybody can win. Anyone can enter.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. NICILAFARO
(FAMOUS FOR ORANGES) | 3. SANOMENTI
(FAMOUS FOR LAKES) |
| 2. NAILAUOSI
(FAMOUS FOR SUGAR) | 4. NAVINEPSALYN
(FAMOUS FOR STEEL) |

EXAMPLE:
DOLIFAR
ANSWER:
FLORIDA



Please
Give
Me a
Home

WIN

Your Choice NEW Live MINIATURE PET

Miniature MONKEY

Tiniest monkey for a pet. So tiny you can hold it in your hand . . . healthy and very intelligent.

Miniature DOG (WORLD'S TINIEST KIND)

This lovable, young Miniature Dog is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it is a reliable watch dog as well as loyal and affectionate.

HURRY! HURRY!

Send your answer today. Winners notified promptly by mail. Don't delay!

We're running this special Unscramble test to get acquainted and find at least 116 families who would appreciate having their choice of such an amazing, real, live, Miniature Pet. Every member of the family will have fun helping to unscramble the names of these four States.

This is our way of getting acquainted. Everyone who has received such a wonderful Miniature Pet is simply "crazy" about it . . . wouldn't part with it for the world. I'll be happy to send you ENTIRELY AT MY EXPENSE your choice of this alert, young Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey. Send in your entry today and simply hand out only twenty get-acquainted coupons to friends, relatives and neighbors to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. Your choice of the adorable Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey is sent to you when the coupons are used. Send your answer today.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when sending your 4 names of States to qualify for your Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey. We will make you a beautiful 5 x 7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame. You can tell your friends about our bargain, hand-colored enlargements when you're handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only forty-nine cents and a few cents for our c.o.d. service plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original is returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with your picture,

so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a wonderful Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey that I hope you send me your answer right away and also include your favorite snapshot. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

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Color of Hair _____ Color of Eyes _____
Name _____
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